A TRUE RELATION OF THE Late Kings Death.

ON Monday, *being the* 2d. *of* February, *the King roſe early, ſaying, that he had not ſlept well the laſt* Night: *And about ſeven of the Clock, coming from his private Devotions, out of his Cloſet, fell down, (and ſcarce any ſign of of* Life *remaining in him for the ſpace of four Houres) of a Fit of an Apoplexy, but with the loſs of ſixteen Ounces of Blood, and other Aplications, came again to his Sences, and great Hopes were of his Recovery, till* Thurſday *one of the Clock; ſo that at five, the Doctors being come before the Council, declared that the* K--- was in great Danger; *and on* Friday, *a quarter before twelve, he departed this* Life. God have Mercy on his Soul.

P. M. A. C. F. came to the D. upon the Doctors telling him of the State of the K. and tould him *that now was the time for him to take care of his Br. Soul*, and that it was his Duty to tell him ſo: The D. with this Admoniſhment went to the K. and after ſome private Diſcourſe, the K. uttered theſe Expreſſions, *Oh B. how long have I wiſhed—— but now help me*; withal declaring that he would have Mr. *H.* who had preſerved him in the Tree, and now hoped would preſerve his Soul. Mr. *Hud.* was accordingly ſent for, and deſired to bring all Neſſiſaries for a dying Man, but he not having the bleſſed Sacrament by him, went to one of the Q. P. and telling him the Occaſion, deſired his Aſſiſtance to procure it, and to bring it to the back Stairs. The K. having notice that Mr. *H.* waited at the Door, deſired to be in private, whereupon the Bps. and all the Nobles withdrew, the D. catching faſt the Door, the Lords *P. B.* and *F.* were going out alſo, but the D. told them that they might ſtay. The K. ſeeing Mr. *H.* cryed out, *Almighty God, what good Planet governs me, that all my Life is Wonders and Miracles? When, O Lord, I conſider my Infancy, my Exile, my Eſcape at* Worceſter, *my Preſervation in the Tree, with the Aſſiſtance of this good Father; and now to have him again to preſerve my Soul: O Lord, my wonderful Reſtoration, my great Danger in the late Conſpiracy; and laſt of all, to be raiſed from Death to Life, and to have my Soul preſerved by the Aſſiſtance of this Father, whom I ſee, O good Lord, that thou haſt created for my Good.* The D. and Lords withdrew into the Cloſſet for the ſpace of an houre and half, then entring again the Room, the F. asked the K. whether he would be pleaſed to receive; he anſwered, *If I were worthy of it — Amen, Amen.* The F. remaining comforting and praying with him, he ſaid, Father if I am worthy of it, I pray let me have it? The F. ſaid it would be brought to him imediately, and asked his Leave to proceed with extream Unction, the K. reply'd, with all my Heart, the D. and Lords aſſiſting at the time. Mr. *H.* was called to the Door, where he received the bleſſed Sacrament, and deſiring the K. to compoſe himſelf to receive, he would fain have aroſe (but was perſwaded to the contrary) ſaying, *Let me meet my heavenly Father in a better manner than lying on my back.* But being overruled, they continue in Prayer: Amongſt others, the Father repeats an Act of Contrition, deſiring the K. to repeat it word by word after him: Having made an end, the K. received with the greateſt Expreſſions of Devotion imaginable: This being ended, they go on with the Prayers *de Anima*; that being done, the K. deſired the Act of Contrition to be again repeated, ſaying, *O Lord, good God, when my Lips fail, let my Heart ſpeak theſe Words Eternally, Amen.* The Biſhops and Lords enter again the Room, and deſire the K. to remember his laſt End, and to endeavour to make a good End; he ſaid he had thought of it, and hoped he had made his Peace with God; they asked him whether he would receive, he ſaid he would not; ſo perſiſting in Extolling the Q. and D. ſaying he was not ſorry to leave the World, leaving ſo good a Brother to Rule behind him.

FINIS.

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